

9-19-1945

Evelyn Rivers Harlow, Washington D.C., To Mrs.
Joel Randolph Adams, Claremont, Mississippi.
September 29, 1945.

Evelyn Rivers

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Mr. J. R. Adams
Clarksdale
Mississippi

Route 2
Claremont

Ernest Riven Harrison

1627 19th St. N.W.

Washington, D.C.

Thursday
night

Dearest Dannie,

We've been wishing for winter so now we're having a taste of it. It's been raining for the past two days and has turned real cold. This afternoon while I was waiting for my bus I thought I would drown. We went down to see about getting a blanket and they said they'd get us one out of the store-room in the morning but I'm afraid that won't help us much tonight. I sure wish I had my afghan!

I'm glad everybody had such a nice time at the anniversary party last week. Don't you think I've got

a pretty good dream and Pop?
I think I dreamt all night.

Johnny came down this week. and after all. I thought he would let me know he was coming but I didn't hear a word so just decided he couldn't make it. Sunday morning the phone rang and as soon as I heard that old voice say "Eve" I knew who it was. I wouldn't take anything for having him so close but I don't suppose he'll be here much longer. We rode out to the Pentagon on the bus so he could see where I work and then we spent the rest of the afternoon in Arlington Cemetery. He never had seen the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier and I wanted

him so we went there first
and then on over to Arlington
Hall, the home of Robert E. Lee.
He seemed to enjoy it all
and we both thought about
Claremont while we were going
through the house. There's
something about big old
houses that other houses don't
have. In the linen closet there
was an old-fashioned quilt like
the one Aunt ^{Jennie} ~~Jenny~~ gave me with
a flowered border and squares
almost exactly like mine.

I told him that you said
Alice Lucille's husband has his
discharge and he seemed sur-
prised.

Did Boyce and Kathryn
get my letter? Tell them to
write me and tell Floy to
write too. I just can't wait
to see "our" baby. Is she still

the current thing in Towns?

It's about time for me to go to sleep. I'm undressed and in bed already. We stayed home tonight so we could get to bed early. The work has been so hard lately and things are in such a state of confusion in the War Dept. right now. So many people are leaving and the rest of us feel that it's only a matter of weeks or months at the most before we'll be "excessed". Of course, it's the people who have been there ^{a long time}, who'll be able to stay after they begin to run the War Dept. on a real peace-time basis.

Thanks for the money - you can't imagine how far I have to make two dollars go up here. It helps more than you know.
I love you.
Eve